McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner.

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LOVE'S SORROW.

They knew not how loyally I loved her,
They knew not the depth of my woe—
The depth of my comforters woe—
But could my soul follow to loved one,
I'd follow wherever she'd go.

I would follow through desolate regions,
Through kingdoms unknown and afar—
No matter how darksome and far—
And feel that my journey was blithsome,
As led by a Bethlehem star

But my soul only sits and remembers
The loveliness perished and gone—
The loveliness perished and gone—
As I my thoughts like the ghosts of November
Strew the dead leaves of hope far along

For I think of the smile and the motion,
The play of each delicate grace—
The charm of each action of grace—
And I feel the old thrill of devotion
Like a king on his throne take its place

And I dream the old love-dream all over
The blissful ecstasies of life—
The pride and the triumph of life—
The hopes have can only discover
Unchastened by wreck in the strife

But death came down in the night-time
And stole my sweet darling away—
From my darling and bore her away—
Leaving nothing behind but a darkness
Whose shadow outlengthens in the day

A darkness that fills me and chills me
And burglares my soul with a dread—
A sullen and terrible dread—
Like the still, unchangeable darkness
That sits on the eyes of the dead.

But I know that a solace is coming—
A solace now feeble and far—
Now journeying slowly and far—
For I hear the sweet voice of its angel
And I catch a faint gleam of its star

It will come stealing down like the twilight,
Like Nature, so tender to see—
Like Nature, unmeasured and free—
When the star-bright sits down like a mother
And hushes the wail of the sea.

And I will lift up my face from the darkness,
The shadows that cover me o'er—
That chill me and cover me o'er,
And sunbleared and chastened move onward
With the burden of life as of yore

RETRIBUTION.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

CHAPTER XVI

A sweeping lawn, broad terraces, far away as the eye can see a gleaming, swaying ocean. Behind the lawn a background of giant firs that blot out the sky in that direction, and throw into brilliant relief the white clad figures darting to and fro upon the tennis ground.

Gerald Massareene, having lost his game, flings his racket to the winds, and throws himself prone at the feet of Nadine Roche.

"Pretty place, eh?" says he. "Soothing to the nerves after the town fever?" Then looking at her and marking the extreme repose of her bearing, that almost borders upon lassitude, he says gently, "Tired?"

"No."

She brightens up with an effort and smiles at him in her kindest fashion. Her thoughts are tangled—her mind perturbed. Both are far from the busy scene before her. A sense of despair, of inability to move in the path that stretched out so temptingly to her view, has saddened her eyes and given a mournful curve to her beautiful mouth. Her days passed here with Maurice Duran have been infinitely sweeter to her than ever she had dreamed they might be. The very nearness of their companionship had had its charm and though no word of love had come from his lips, still, eyes can speak when words are forbidden, and though honor renders one dumb, who can prevent the sense of gladness that comes with the touch of one beloved?

Sweet days! too sweet to last—and swift as sweet. A whole fortnight has gone by—two weeks crowded with such exquisite recollections as will unhappily cling to her for all her life. And now it is the 16th—to-morrow will be the night of the grand ball, given in honor of Capt. Boyle's birthday, who is expected to arrive about an hour before it opens, and then— Another cruelly blissful week perhaps, and after that a return to town, and—a hurried wedding! Then exile from all that has made life not only endurable but perfect.

Sometimes a thought of Paul Annerley has crossed her mind, but, as a rule, she has resolutely put all remembrance of him far from her. She had told herself that this one holiday at least should be her own. Afterward let oblivion, let misery come, but just for these few happy days she would let utter joy hold sway. She had heard nothing of her future husband since her departure, and if at times it had occurred to her as strange that he had not written to her from those foreign cities whither his search of the robber of the famous sapphires led him, the sense of relief in not having to write to him swallowed up all such wonder.

How should I feel tired? she says now, smiling at Gerald Massareene, who has become quite a friend of hers.

He has found in her an ally—a certain partisan, who derides the notion of Millicent's ever consenting to fulfill her love less engagement to Capt. Boyle while her heart is given to another. That other, now stretched at the pretty partisan's feet, is quite willing to accept her reading of the situation. Though Nadine herself has been somewhat difficult to understand, a little vague in her answers, a trifle willful, in a degree—a marked degree—averse to being brought to the point, still Sir Massareene is inclined to believe in the creed of his pretty confidante when she declares herself ready to affirm publicly her belief in the constancy of his fair, if rather trying, love.

Well I'm glad you are not," says he pleasantly, alluding to her assertion that she knows no fatigue. "To-night there will be an influx of guests, ordered like the supper, for to-morrow night and it would not do to be in poor form.

You look pale, however."

"Are many coming?" "Enough to make us put on our best bib and tucker and our choicest manners. You will have to make your very best bow to the lord lieutenant of the county, and to smirk at a youthful if very famous general. The only thing to be careful about is not to overdo it to-night, to remember that the morrow will bring the big Nautch, and to reserve some smiles for the hero of the hour."

He speaks with some bitterness.

"To-morrow night will bring Capt. Boyle." She looks at him softly out of her serene eyes.

"Do not let that make you unhappy. His presence means less than nothing. Indeed, I believe it will do your cause good."

"Sweet prophetess! I would I dared share your creed."

"What creed?" asks Duran, who has joined them unseen.

"A belief Miss Roche has in the unconquerable power of love," replies Massareene gayly, springing to his feet and crossing the close turf to where he can see Millicent standing, for once, alone.

"And so you believe in love's omnipotency," says Duran, gazing at Nadine with calm searching eyes. "You?"

"There is surprise in your tone—and doubt. Why should I not hold such a creed?" returns she steadily, though her lips have grown very pale.

"I cannot answer that here. Will you come with me to the Firwood? I shall not keep you long, and I must speak to you. Do not refuse me, Nadine. This is probably the last hour we shall ever have together. I leave the park the day after to-morrow."

She had shrunk a little from him when first he appealed to her, but as his pleading grew stronger, more impassioned, she rose. With her eyes downcast, and her color faded to a pallor that bespoke an anguished heart, she moved beside him to the wood he had mentioned.

Presently they enter it. The eternal greenness of it stirs her blood once more to an admiration that rouses her and compels her return to the immediate present. Ever since she had obeyed his word, and risen and followed him hither, she had been in a kind of waking dream that had been too sweet to permit her desire for its dissolution. Now, however, that she is fully awake to her danger as well as to her pain, it is too late to withdraw from a tete-a-tete, that she feels must give her soul.

Duran, stopping beneath the spreading branches of a huge Scotch fir, lays his hand upon her arm thus arresting her footsteps also.

"If love be indeed all-powerful how is it that I have failed?" he asks in a low tone. "No love was ever stronger than that I bear for you, and yet it has been of no avail when matched against the barrier that stands between you and me. Has it been my fault, or is it that the love should be equal on both sides, and that—yours—falls below the mark?"

She had been standing with lowered lids and trembling hands, but now, as though forced to it against her will, she looks at him. Her large, dark, mournful eyes are full of a reproach—mute, but so terrible that his heart grows warm within him. Alas! how clearly in those melancholy eyes is her pure love lying.

"It is true, then! I have your love," he says, always in a low voice, but none the less ecstatically, "and if so, my dearest, why will you repulse me? Ah! have pity on me, if you will not on yourself! Think—think before you sacrifice us both to a mistaken sense of duty."

"I have given my word," says Nadine—"my promise."

"A word—a promise—better broken. See here, my love, I have lived many years longer than you. Too many," he says after a pause, that is filled with regret for those past hours when he had not known her, and when another had borne his name—another unloved and undesired. "I cannot bear to think what years lie between your birthday and mine, but still my very age gives me the right to speak. Is it good that you should surrender all your happiness to one for whom you have no real regard, just because you once gave him a hope to that effect? Nay, there is no loyalty in that. Better let him go than live to repent the bargain he has made."

"There is my word," persists she, meekly but earnestly. "I cannot take that back, and he, too, loves me. He loves me so well," declares she with an intuition that has revealed to her the real passion of the man whom she has promised to marry, "that I think it would kill him did I now prove false."

"You are very tender toward him!" exclaims he bitterly. But of me? how is it with me? No, I shall not die. I am not made of such brittle stuff as this other lover of yours. I shall probably live even though you forsake me. But what of my life? Is it to be all barren—all wasted? Have you no pity left for me?

"Alas! is it kind to torture me?" says she, with such a forlorn glance as one more reduces him to a forgetfulness of self, and to the old passionate regret for her.

"It is kind. If my cruelty can move you from the Slough of Despond in which you now are drifting, it is more than kind. What will you like best? your fresh young life without a joy—a hope? Nadine, I implore you to pause."

"It is too late," she lays her palms upon her bosom and regards him with blanched cheeks. "Oh! if I had only met you sooner, but now—now!—"

"Your words are an acknowledgment of your love for me," cries he, casting his arms about her. "I will surrender you to no man. Nadine! Beloved! Do not shrink from me—do not seek to unloose my arms."

"I must," sobs she vehemently. "Have I not told you that all this comes too late? I—I am to be married in a fortnight."

It is his turn to shrink, to pale. He opens his arms instinctively, and lets her draw back from him with quivering lips, and trembling limbs that almost refuse to support her.

"I will not believe it," he says at last hoarsely. "A fortnight! To give yourself body and soul to one for whom you are caring nothing—in a fortnight! Child! Darling! Say it is not true."

"I cannot!" She has buried her face in her hands.

"And that is a woman's honor—a woman's honesty," says he, pacing to and fro upon the mossy sward with a disturbed brow, and lips stern and compressed. "Do you think this man will thank you for the empty casket you are offering him? The body without the soul would be to me worthless. Who shall say he does not think as I do? Come"—stopping short before her and gazing at her fixedly—"tell me the name of this city clerk who stands between us! If you will do nothing toward the untying of a knot that may ruin three lives, I will."

"Paul Annerley."

"But do not pursue this matter," she says eagerly, going a step or two nearer to him and laying her hand upon his arm. "Do not, I implore you!"

"I shall pursue it until the iniquitous words are said that will bind you to him for life," replies he doggedly. "Nay," grasping her hand as she turns hopelessly away from him, "do not think me unkind my love, it is for your happiness as for my own I strive."

"If indeed you desire my happiness," cries she, risking all things in her longing to save him from a vengeance that some instinctive knowledge teaches her will be deadly, "abstain from intervention of any sort. Do not seek Paul Annerley. Let me fulfill my destiny. Let me marry him. Believe me, there is no hope."

He might perhaps have misjudged her, and have believed her already wedded in heart to Annerley but for her concluding words. But these and the melancholy light in her large eyes reassure him of the truth that in reality she is altogether his. There is, however, so keen a sense of weariness in her attitude and expression that he resolves on refraining from further argument.

"Well," he says with an attempt at lightness that does not deceive her, "we have said enough for to-day, and you look tired. Come, let me take you home. Remember there will be a large addition to our party to-night, and of course you will like to look your best."

"I will go back to the house when you have promised me one thing," returns she steadily, "that you will not seek Paul Annerley for four days from this. Give me these four days."

She is trembling with excitement, and her eyes are full of tears that will not be repressed. Four days! To-day—to-morrow, these two cannot be avoided. Were she to leave now, before to-night's dinner—that is but a herald of to-morrow night's ball, when Capt. Boyle is expected, to grace his own birthday entertainment—it would be regarded as nothing less than an act of discourtesy by her kindly hostess. But the day after she might leave. Paul by that time will surely be returned to town—and her (bitter thought!)—and she can easily so manage as to prevent a meeting between him and Mr. Duran.

"The four days you crave are yours," replies Duran gravely, noting the fever in her eyes. "Now, in turn, concede me a gratification. Let me accompany you back to the park."

CHAPTER XVII

Meantime Millicent and Gerald Massareene are standing in the warm sunshine in one corner of the tennis ground. Miss Grey, who had been playing but has now resigned her place and her racket to another, is looking at her companion with an expression half wistful, half mischievous—perhaps wholly mutinous.

"Time is flying," says the young man ardently. "Have you not come to a decision yet? It is almost the last hour. After to-morrow there will be no grace left. He returns then."

"Granit? Yes."

"You must choose between me and him. You know that, and still you hesitate. When he returns it will give him an advantage, because then he will again have the world on his side—his very presence gives him an extra chance. If you could decide—if you could let me speak before he comes."

"I don't see how his presence or absence can influence the matter. There is to me only one thing to be considered—whether or not we can live happily when quite poor."

"It wouldn't be quite," interposes he eagerly. "There would be the eight hundred a year."

"There would be—starvation!"

"If you choose to term it so," says he a little haughtily, his Irish blood aflame. "And as you so choose, it of course declares to me that you have made up your mind not to share it." He looks at her for a little while with his head well drawn up and his eyes full of unbridgment entreaty. She, however, receiving this look point blank, I vow that the moment has come to keep him or lose him for ever.

"You are so precipitate—so impulsive," she says, with a haste that is sufficiently well bred to exclude all the appearance of hurry that really belongs to it. "I understand the case as well as you do," petulantly. "It is poverty with one man, misery with the other. One has to decide between them—and—one does not like poverty!"

"Does one prefer misery!"

"N—o. I suppose not." Then she pauses and looks her fingers together, and then unlocks them. "It is misery either way," she says.

"Not if there is love," entreats he softly. "And—you will have to make up your mind now."

"You mean that you will not wait to receive my decision later on?" asks she, with a sudden swift glance from her eyes.

"Yes, that is what I mean," says Massareene.

It is to be now or never, then! She realizes the situation at once, and admires her true lover a little the more in that she knows he will abide by his word, and that if she now trifles with him, he will be over the border to-morrow ere daylight shows the land, and beyond all recalling be the voice of the charmer never so sweet.

"You mean, too"— she says, temporizing a little.

Nothing but that. Make your choice now, to-day, between me and him. To-morrow there will be no choice left. If you do not love me, that will matter not at all, and I shall have had an escape from one who merely used me as a toy wherewith to pass the time. If you do love me, it will matter so far that you will break all bonds and defy all discomfort to link your lot with mine." His face is very pale as he says this, but his eyes are light with resolution and his voice is firm. He is almost handsome as he looks at her, with his glance fond but determined, and his right hand resting on his heart inside his coat as though to still its tempestuous beating.

Miss Grey, with a tremulous smile, draws nearer to him.

"I have decided," she says gently. "Now and forever."

"Is it to be him, or me?" Though his patient is steady, she can see that his very lips are bloodless.

"You, you," she says. And then there is a long, long silence between them. They are standing in a corner of the tennis ground open to all the world, so that any demonstration of joy or gratitude or love is impossible. But even when action is denied the eyes can speak.

"My beloved!" says Mr. Massareene in a tone so low that she can barely catch it, but it is so full of infinite delight and love that she tells herself it is sufficient in itself to atone to her for the enormous fortune she is willingly flinging away for his dear sake.

"There is only one thing more," she says after a little bit. "Do not speak of this until to-morrow has gone by. It will distress auntie and Lady Valworth, and spoil her party."

But, if I say nothing, when Boyle returns he will still regard you as engaged to him and—and he may expect"——

"He will expect nothing. We have never been a loving couple, I assure you. No. Let the matter rest until Lady Valworth has had all her enjoyment out of her son's birthday ball."

It shall be as you wish, of course." Then forgetful of everything save of her, he takes one of her hands and holds it closely. "Millicent! tell me you have no regret—that you do not think I have done you harm instead of good?"

"I think of nothing except that I have given myself to you for weal or woe, as the case may be, and that I believe it will be for weal."

"But if not, my darling? Now that I have really won you, I grow faint hearted lest you should ever repent. Oh! if you should do that! If there should be only poverty—that is woe—before you?"

"I should prefer that to weal with Granit or any other man," she says softly, with such a light in her eyes as he had never seen there before.

* * * * *

The day wanes slowly, and night draws near with reluctant footsteps. Nadine, standing before her glass, is conscious of a thrill of satisfied vanity as she sees the dainty vision that is gazing back at her. All in white the vision stands, a simply clad thing in virgin muslin but with a face above it beautiful as a dream. That it is her own face rejoices the heart of Nadine.

The many guests accommodating for to-morrow night's ball have all arrived, and it is with a flutter at her breast that Nadine takes a last glance at her charming person, and clasps round her neck the diamond cross—Paul Annerley's first gift to her. It had been deemed by her too grand an ornament to be worn on the earlier evenings here, when only a simple black grenadine had been her dinner dress, but to-night, as she sees herself looking all that the heart of man could desire, in her delicate Indian fabric, she tells herself that the glittering diamonds are what will add the last finishing touch to an already perfect picture.

Taking up her fan, and returning the maiden congratulations on her appearance with a pleased little laugh she leaves her room and goes slowly down the staircase toward the drawing room. For a minute or two she pauses outside the door, partly from natural nervousness at encountering so many strangers—their voices coming to her in a subdued murmur from within—and partly to give herself a last glance over in the huge mirror behind her, to assure herself that she is looking fairer than usual, and that in her true love's eyes she may find favor. She sighs a little as she remembers how far she will be from him in a few days' time—lost to him forever—bound irrevocably to one whom she may respect but can never love.

The smile had died from her lips, and her face is colorless as her gown when she has finished these sad musings, and opening the drawing room door, advances slowly to where she can see Lady Valworth in the distance.

The room is somewhat crowded. Many look up as she goes by them. Some regard her silently—these the men, some ask, in a deprecatory way, who she is—these the women.

All show an undisguised interest.

Lady Valworth, with whom she has become a reigning favorite, turns to greet her as she approaches her side.

"You must let me introduce you to a very charming little friend of mine," she says to her companion, Lord Aster, holding out her hand to Nadine with a kindly smile. "A friend, too, of Phillicent's!" She gets through the introduction, and Lord Aster, an old beau with a juvenile lisp, and a wig callow and golden as a chicken's down, murmurs something complimentary in a boyish tone that is as labored as it is ancient.

"There are a few arrangements as yet incomplete. Some eligibles unassigned," whispers Lady Valworth to her favorite. "I should like to give you some one who would amuse you through the tedious time of dinner. Would you like"——

She comes suddenly to a dead stop. She had been murmuring to the girl in a gay aside, with a smile upon her face, but now the smile has given place to a glance of mingled astonishment and horror. Her eyes are fixed on Nadine's breast, where the diamond cross—Paul Annerley's gift—is glittering and sparkling magnificently as the girl's gentle bosom rises and falls.

"That—where did you get that?" demands Lady Valworth, in a stifled tone.

Lord Aster, fortunately, is glancing through his jaunty eyeglass at some one sitting quite at the other end of the room. Nadine and Lady Valworth are virtually alone.

"That?" asks Nadine nervously, surprised at Lady Valworth's manner. She looks so innocently at her hostess that the latter, by a supreme effort, recovering herself, lays her hand reassuringly upon her arm.

"Nothing, my love. It was a mere start I received. That pretty cross upon your neck reminded me of one I used to admire long ago. Who gave it to you?"

"Paul Annerley—Paul, to whom I am engaged," says the girl, with a little sigh. In truth, the pretty bauble—the value of which is unguessed by her—is devoid of all tender interest, coming as it did from him.

"Ah! a pretty gift," returns Lady Valworth absently. In spite of herself her manner is constrained. She moves away from Nadine and crosses the room to where Millicent is standing, conversing with Geraldine Massareene. Her face is very pale, and there is excitement in her eye as she approaches her niece.

"Millicent," says she abruptly, tapping Miss Grey's arm with her trembling fingers. "Something more than strange has happened. I must speak to you because you are her friend, and"——

"What is it? You look as if you had seen a ghost!" exclaims Miss Grey, compelling her to sink upon a lounge near her.

"I have seen what I never hoped to see again! Part of my stolen diamonds! I have seen my diamond cross!"

CHAPTER XVIII

"Where?" exclaims Millicent, as much taken aback as even Lady Valworth can desire.

"Round Nadine's neck."

"Oh, you must have been mistaken! How could Nadine have a diamond cross of such value?"

"How, indeed! She said she had been given it by that man to whom she is engaged—Paul Annerley."

"A city clerk! Impossible! Dearest aunt, you may be sure you have made a mistake. These French jewelries are so good nowadays. They copy so exactly the fine old designs that one is easily deceived when brought face to face with them."

"No, I am not deceived," says Lady Valworth. Her tone is that of one who is sure of her argument. It is, indeed, so strong as unlike the usually vacillating Lady Valworth, that Millicent is struck by it. "It is my cross—the one belonging to the diamond set Sir Thomas gave me on my marriage, that is hanging around her neck."

"But how could Nadine"——

"If you doubt it," said Lady Valworth, with sudden vehemence, "let me have an authority to prove that what I say is right. Call Sir Thomas. He is over there. Ask him." "Dear Lady Valworth, but you know you would not like to distress Miss Roche," puts in Geraldine Massareene who has been a perforce a listener to the disclosure and who now feels he must take a prominent part in the discussion.

He is amply rewarded for his interference by an eloquent look from Millicent.

"True—true," says Lady Valworth sighing. "I shall not speak to Sir Thomas now but by and by I shall call his attention to it. Good heavens! Millicent this may mean the recovery of the whole set."

"Hardly I think. These matters drift. By piecemeal they enter the windows of respectable jewelers, and all the research in the world will not bring to light the real offenders."

Still, it gives hope. I shall examine Nadine, and—"

"Not now—not until to-morrow night has gone over our heads," entreats Millicent eagerly, willing to spare Nadine a great pain in her house on the very eve of Granit's birthnight ball."

This is the very argument of all others to gain over Lady Valworth to her way of thinking.

"Yes. All should go smoothly for Granit," says Granit's mother thoughtfully. "And Nadine—she—she may not be to blame."—

"May not?" Millicent's eyes grow dark with indignant reproach. "What can you mean by such a speech as that, Nadine? Do you for one instant believe that she has had any part in this strange story of which you speak?"

"My dear child, I would not hurt you in any way as you well know—not even through another. And as for Nadine, you can see yourself how highly I esteem her."

"Highly indeed, when you can hint at scandal in connection with her."

"I have hinted at nothing. I confess I am horribly distressed at seeing my own cross round another's neck. Do you blame me for that?"

In her distress at having brought down the anger of her son's fiancee upon her head, and her agitation at seeing again a portion of her lost diamonds, poor Lady Valworth is reduced to the very verge of despair.

"Be reasonable, Millicent. At least, grant me justice. I have said nothing to Nadine. Why should I, when I deem her innocent? Yet the connecting link between me and the robber of my diamonds lies with her."

"I will not have her connected with this affair in any way," cries Millicent hotly, tears in her eyes. "In seeking for your missing link, you will incriminate her, and terrify her and make her wretched. And she has had nothing to do with it. Has she?"

She turns almost defiantly upon Massareene, who up to this has been silent.

"Do you think she has?"

"A thousand times no!" declares he gently. "Miss Roche and decent of any kind seem to me as far apart as the poles. It stands to reason, too, that if she had known anything of the lost diamonds, she would hardly have worn them here."

He is so earnest, so eager in his speech, that Millicent, with her eyes full of tears, lays her hand on his. This act repays him for many things, and makes him trebly Nadine's friend. And his argument, too goes home to Lady Valworth, so that two causes are gained. If the latter had ever permitted herself to have any doubts, they now vanish into nothingness, and only Nadine's pale, pure face rises before her. On such a face no guilt could lie!

"My dear, I meant nothing—nothing, so far as Nadine is concerned," she cries in agitation, "but, of course, it is only natural that I should desire the return of my diamonds—Sir Thomas' diamonds. If Nadine can help me to a solution of this difficulty, I shall forever hold her in my debt."

"Who gave this cross to her?" asks Millicent suddenly, if a little coldly.

"The man to whom she is engaged. Paul Annerley she called him. The man she is going to marry."

"You present him to me in the light of either a dupe or a swindler."

"A dupe, most probably. He may, however, be of use to us in the discovery of the missing stones."

"It will distress Nadine very much to have her lover accused of being an outsider in this affair."

"I do not see that," says Massareene, quickly, who is as honest as he is fulfilled of love. "If he can lead justice to its ends, why should he not be used? Miss Roche, I am sure, would be the very last to prevent that; and so, when you come to think of it"—looking at Millicent—"would you."

"Well—perhaps. But Nadine must not be tensed now. Not to-night. To-morrow night perhaps, when the ball is over—but not before."

"As you will," says Lady Valworth, with a sigh.

She would have liked to speak with Nadine now at once. "Is it a conspiracy?" asks Duran, coming up at this moment and touching Lady Valworth lightly on the arm. "You all look so solemn—even Miss Grey, who, as a rule, is gay as spring time."

"Oh!" exclaims Millicent; "it is this curious affair," she goes on, "auntie imagines she has seen to-night some of her lost diamonds. And where do you think?"

"In the servants' hall?" suggests he, laughing.

"No. Here. In this very room, worn by one of her guests."

"Impossible!" Something in her tone removes the smile from Duran's lips. He turns to Lady Valworth. "A guest?" he says.

"Millicent is indiscreet," hesitates Lady Valworth, casting a reproachful glance at her niece.

"Not that, only a little angry," returns Millicent, with a rather tremulous smile. "And why should what you have told us be hidden? Why, after all, are we to whisper of it in corners? We almost condemn her in so doing."

"Condemn! Who!" exclaims Duran sharply.

Instinct, love, what you will, has led him to a knowledge of the truth.

"Nadine," replies Lady Valworth in a low tone, her eyes lowered.

"Who has dared"— He checks himself abruptly by an effort that renders his face as white and cold as marble. "You can scarcely allude to Miss Roche when speaking of this matter," he goes on, with a labored attempt to appear calm.

"Of Nadine! Yes. But it is all a mistake," says Millicent. "Lady Valworth has seen a diamond cross around her neck. But one cross of that sort is so like another! I for my part feel sure it is a mere coincidence." "It is a point on which no doubt should be allowed to rest even for a moment," declares Duran, his brow darkening. He looks round him. "Miss Roche is at the other end of the room. Will you permit me to bring her here, Lady Valworth, and let you have a closer examination of this cross? You, too, Miss Grey? You know the cross in question?" "I have seen it—yes," says Millicent, slowly. "If you think it better to lift this doubt from Lady Valworth's mind so—bring Nadine here. But upon one thing I insist"—fixing her eyes first on him and then on her aunt with an imperious glance—"that no thought of our suspicion is betrayed to Nadine. I will not have her hurt—offended."

She breaks off abruptly. She is agitated, and her eyes are troubled. Could she know it, her agitation, kindly, womanly as it is—has made Duran her friend for life.

"Certainly, no allusion should be made to—er—anything awkward," puts in Massareene hurriedly.

Duran has already gone in quest of Nadine, and presently returns, bringing her to where Lady Valworth, Millicent, and Gerald Massareene are standing.

The girl, flushed and lovely, forgetful for the moment of all her cruel future, and mindful only of the happy present that has given her Duran, advances toward the anxious, expectant group with smiling lips and wide, glad eyes. Upon her neck the fatal cross is rising, falling, glittering, as only the purest diamonds can. Millicent, her gaze fixed upon them, feels her heart contract. If not Lady Valworth's cross, it is unfortunately horribly like it.

Some few words pass between her and Nadine. The latter is too full of the hour's passionate joy to heed the grief within her friend's eyes. But Duran reads it. Lady Valworth, after one swift glance at the girl's neck, lets her gaze sink to her fan, with which she persistently trifles until Nadine has gone by them.

"Well?" she says then, addressing Millicent.

"I acknowledge it is like your cross—so like that it may be yours, and, if so, no doubt this Paul Annerley bought it for her from wherever the thief sold it."

"A city clerk"—to buy that jewel!"

There is unbelief, keen and strong, in Lady Valworth's low tone.

"How else could he have obtained it? Who is this Paul Annerley? How should he have had access to your jewel case?"

Miss Grey's tone is somewhat impatient.

"That is what I cannot say. I only know the cross is mine," replies her aunt doggedly.

"It resembles it. That I admit. But I think time will prove to you that you are mistaken. It is probably only paste."

"Paste of that sort is expensive for a city clerk."

Her obstinacy angers Millicent.

"Then in all probability, as I said before, it is mere glass—Spanish crystal—what you will," she says, shrugging her shoulders. "I can well believe it is a bit of French jewelry. What I cannot believe is, that Nadine has had any intercourse with a thief."

"As you have said, time will tell," replies Lady Valworth, moodily.

TO BE CONTINUED

Artistic Stoves.

We are rejoiced to see an attempt to improve the appearance of stoves, there is no other piece of manufactured furniture that is so unnecessarily homely and forbidding, excepting pianos. The stove men and piano men have been artistically sleepy ever since the first of each was made thousands of years ago. The sheet iron enormities brought into our rooms and set down for our physical comfort, presumedly, are such deliberate and vicious horrors that the warming public has finally got up a justifiable and widespread strike, since stoves are in fashion, and have actually driven the manufacturers to a contemplation of something less delirious and nightmarish in tendency. If there are such people in existence as stove designers they have lived a sinecurish life heretofore, for the strain on their brain has been at a minimum, but the tax on their nerves must have been excessive. At any rate the manufacturers are cutting loose from the old time forms and making use of the healthier ideas of artists and as a consequence producing something worthy of comment.—Decorator and Furnisher.

Tomatoes and Maccaroni.

Not everybody is aware what a delicious dish can be made in a simple manner from these two constituents. Maccaroni, imported or home made, is sold done up in pound packages or boxes. It is very nutritious, containing egg and flour among its constituents. Our American housekeepers do not make half the use of it they might.

Now for the recipe: Take some long, thin sticks of maccaroni and break them into a saucepan, in bits one to two inches long. They swell about half in size in process of cooking. Cover them amply with water, cook and boil till they are quite soft, twenty minutes to half an hour. Stir occasionally, to keep the broken bits from settling to the bottom and sticking.

While the maccaroni boils, scald half a dozen ripe tomatoes, more or less, according to the quantity desired, and slice them. When the maccaroni is soft enough to run a fork through easily, pour the water nearly all off and slide the tomatoes in with the maccaroni. Cook gently for ten minutes more and season with salt, pepper and butter. A little milk or cream makes a pleasant addition. Serve hot.

Asking One to Repeat.

The conventional methods of asking one to repeat what has been said and not heard seem to vary with the times. The eminently polite method of saying, "I beg your pardon," has crept into use during the last ten years. This means that you beg the speaker's pardon for not having attended. But if the speaker has spoken so indistinctly that no ordinary listener could catch the words, the speaker and not the listener should make the apology. The polite world has always been troubled to frame a proper method of asking for a repetition, without being successful. "What?" is too short and harsh. "How?" is execrable. The best method is to adopt the conventional method of the times, which at least has the merit of enabling one to assimilate and not be conspicuous for differing from others.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city. vol 23 no 11ly

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol24no39-y1

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR. Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '85.—tf.

The McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

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Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; ten lines minimum. Obituaries and resolutions of associations 2 cents per line. Simple announcements of births and marriages free. Notices of entertainments where admission is charged will be charged for as advertisements.

All communications should be addressed to the MINER, and not to individuals connected with the office.

H. HILTON, Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport Pa February 18 1887

A writer in the Philadelphia *Press* of Saturday speculates as follows as to the next State Treasurer It is being quietly said in many political circles that Captain William H Hart of Harrisburg will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for State Treasurer this year with the favor of strong backing I am satisfied from present indications that the candidates will be either ex Treasurer Livsey or Captain Hart The latter was the candidate in 1877 when the Democrats carried the State and elected Amos C Noyes of Clinton county Treasurer Hart was cashier of the Treasury under Mackey and Rowe

The bill providing for an Additional Law Judge in the 18th (McKean and Potter) Judicial District passed the State Senate on Thursday of last week by a vote of all in favor to against The unanswerable facts presented by Senator Emery in which the necessities for the bill were made clear brought to its support in every case having power of the Senate The following is the vote in detail

YEAS Messrs Allen Betts Bigler Brown of Montgomery Brunner Buckley Cooper Dechert Dillon Gobin Harlan Keefer McMurray Mylin Osborn Penrose Reyburn Rutan Shumaker Smith Stewart Struble Taylor Turrell Wherry Wright and Speaker 28

NAYS Messrs Meamber Coyle Davies McHarg and Ross 5

THE G A R ENCAMPMENT

The annual encampment of the Department of Pennsylvania G A R was held in Harrisburg on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week It was doubtless the most numerously attended of any ever before held in the State The following Posts of McKean county were represented by the delegates named

Bradford Post No 111 Comrades Dempsey Sherman and Brown

F Richter Jones Post No 155 of Kane Comrade J H Mayo

Mead an Post No 247 of Smethport Comrades Grandine Chase and Rogers

J H Mullin Post No 356 of Dunn Centre Comrades Baldwin and Fraser

Henry Metcalf Post No 431 of Port Allegany Colonel Barrett

Gilmore Post No of Gilmore Comrade Rogers

Department Commander Gobin in his address said that the older the members of the Posts grew the more they became and need to each other and there never was an association of men around whom there were shown so little to criticise In referring to the report of the Assistant Adjutant General he said it showed a number of Posts to be 512 an increase during the fiscal year This and the increase of membership with those cause has not paid dues to early 12 000 Grand Army men in the State of Pennsylvania, almost twenty two years after the last sound of war had been heard in the land Four Posts to all of which allusion was made in the last report have ceased to exist charters having been annulled There remainder are in good condition with few exceptions as shown by the inspection reports and the comrades united and fraternal The finances of the department as shown by the report of the Assistant Quartermaster General are in excellent condition

General Beaver was elected a delegate at large to the National Encampment which holds its next session in St. Louis Past Commander H F Wright of Post 47 of this place was selected as one of the State delegates to St Louis The following Department officers were elected for the ensuing year Department Commander Major Samuel Harper, Post 159 of Pittsburgh Senior Vice Commander J Edwin Giles of Hazelton Junior Vice Commander William J Furgeson of Post 100 Medical Director W H Krepson M D of Allegheny City

Among the resolutions adopted by the encampment were the following

Asking the Legislature to pass a bill prohibiting any but members of the G A R from wearing the badge of the organization under penalty of fine and imprisonment

Suggesting to the next National Encampment an amendment to the rules and regulations making the basis of representation in Posts one hundred instead of fifty

Requesting the Pennsylvania representatives in Congress to urge the passage of and to vote for recommendations of the G A R National Pension Committee

Demanding the repeal of the limitation contained in the Arrears act of 1879 so that all invalid soldiers shall share alike and their pension begin with the date of disability or discharge and not with the date of the application

From the recent action of President Cleveland on pension bills it would seem hardly worth while to devote any more time to those measures until he had vacated the Presidential chair

The Women's Relief Corps also held its annual meeting in Harrisburg on the 8th and 9th Mrs Wittenmyer presiding The Bradford Corps was represented by Mrs Sherman Mrs Davis and Mrs Hann the Smethport Corps by Mrs Vickery and the Eldred Corps by Mrs Keys Mrs Wittenmyer's report showed that the Corps had gained 2,757 members during the past year and is in a flourishing condition Mrs Abbie Lynch of Pittsburgh, was elected President and Mrs Mary A Wallace of Bradford, Junior Vice President For the coming year Mrs Wallace came within three votes of being elected Senior Vice President.

THE BILLINGSLEY LILL.

It is not strange that any measure introduced into the Legislature which has for its object the lessening of the wrongs which are being heaped upon the producers of oil and the independent refiners by the Standard Oil Company should create a profound sensation all through the oil regions of this state A more grinding monopoly never existed in any country and could not exist under a monarchial form of government It seems incredible that a half dozen men who started from the lowest walks of life with no capital whatever in the commercial world could take hold of a transportation property through which only a single product is carried and at the end of twelve or fifteen years make it pay them $25 000 000 annually It is stated that thirteen men dealt up this vast sum last year four or five of them getting the bulk of it And who are paying this outrageous tribute to this monopoly What section of country is being drained of its very life's blood to satisfy the never satisfied greed of these commonants It is the producers of Western Pennsylvania and the independent refiners of the entire country Were not the farms of this most favored section of the Union worth more than all the gold and silver mines of the world Are not Pennsylvania counties the richest in the world Do not thousands of comfortable homes dot the hillsides and valleys of this favored region Are not the cities and towns filled with the evidences of thrift and prosperity Are not the people the most intelligent and moral on the face of the earth Are not the schools and churches the best and most numerous in the world Are not the roads and highways the best kept Are not the bridges the most substantial and numerous Are not the people the most hospitable and generous Are not the farms the most productive Are not the mines the richest Are not the forests the most extensive and valuable Are not the manufactories the most numerous and best equipped Are not the railroads the most numerous and best managed Are not the canals the most extensive and best managed Are not the banks the most numerous and best managed Are not the insurance companies the most numerous and best managed Are not the merchants the most numerous and best managed Are not the mechanics the most numerous and best managed Are not the laborers the most numerous and best managed Are not the professional men the most numerous and best managed Are not the newspapers the most numerous and best managed Are not the schools the most numerous and best managed Are not the churches the most numerous and best managed Are not the people the most numerous and best managed Are not the government the most numerous and best managed Are not the laws the most numerous and best managed Are not the courts the most numerous and best managed Are not the jails the most numerous and best managed Are not the poorhouses the most numerous and best managed Are not the asylums the most numerous and best managed Are not the hospitals the most numerous and best managed Are not the cemeteries the most numerous and best managed Are not the parks the most numerous and best managed Are not the gardens the most numerous and best managed Are not the orchards the most numerous and best managed Are not the vineyards the most numerous and best managed Are not the pastures the most numerous and best managed Are not the meadows the most numerous and best managed Are not the fields the most numerous and best managed Are not the woods the most numerous and best managed Are not the streams the most numerous and best managed Are not the lakes the most numerous and best managed Are not the mountains the most numerous and best managed Are not the valleys the most numerous and best managed Are not the hills the most numerous and best managed Are not the plains the most numerous and best managed Are not the deserts the most numerous and best managed Are not the islands the most numerous and best managed Are not the continents the most numerous and best managed Are not the oceans the most numerous and best managed Are not the seas the most numerous and best managed Are not the rivers the most numerous and best managed Are not the lakes the most numerous and best managed Are not the streams the most numerous and best managed Are not the springs the most numerous and best managed Are not the wells the most numerous and best managed Are not the cisterns the most numerous and best managed Are not the reservoirs the most numerous and best managed Are not the aqueducts the most numerous and best managed Are not the bridges the most numerous and best managed Are not the tunnels the most numerous and best managed Are not the roads the most numerous and best managed Are not the highways the most numerous and best managed Are not the streets the most numerous and best managed Are not the alleys the most numerous and best managed Are not the squares

McKean County Miner

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The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearage, otherwise you will continue liable for the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send to every subscriber every week, and all the trouble in with the mails when not received.

Smethport, Pa., February 18, 1887

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

We have just perfected arrangements with the following papers and periodicals by which we can give the patrons of the MINER more excellent reading matter during the coming year than was ever before offered the people of McKean county for so little money. Our clubbing arrangements have been extended to the FIRST DAY OF APRIL next. After that the subscription price of the MINER alone will be $1 00 as heretofore. Many of our subscribers have paid in advance to some date in 1887 but there is no reason why they should not take advantage of the offer here made by paying for another year. Our offers are as follows. We will furnish for one year

The MINER and the Philadelphia WEEKLY PRESS for $1 40

The MINER and GODEY'S HEART-BOOK for 1 40

The MINER and AMERICAN FARMER for 1 40

The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS and COTTAGE HEARTH for 2 00

The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS and FRUIT HEARTH and AMERICAN FARMER for 2 40

The subscription price for these four papers is $4.00 and we offer them at near half that price. The Philadelphia Weekly Press is one of the best papers published in the United States. The Cottage Hearth is an old established monthly family magazine published in Boston. The American Farmer is an excellent monthly farm journal published at Fort Wayne Ind. Copies of all these papers can be seen at this office.

We also offer

The MINER and the New York WEEKLY HERALD the Leading Republican paper of the United States, one year for $2 00

The MINER and the New York WEEKLY WORLD the leading Democratic paper of the United States one year for 1 00

(Every subscriber to the MINER and the World will receive an elegantly bound book of 320 pages entitled History of the United States. This is a premium worth having.)

The MINER and the New York INDEPENDENT the leading religious journal of the United States, see advertisement in this or other column, one year for 3 00

The MINER and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year for 2 00

(Every subscriber to the MINER and the AGRICULTURIST will receive a set of hand-some engravings of the Horses of our Farmer Presidents.)

The MINER and the OHIO FARMER, a leading weekly agricultural live stock and family journal one year for 1 00

The MINER and the CENTURY MAGAZINE one year for 4 00

The MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE one year for 4 00

The MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY one year for 4 00

The MINER and HARPER'S BAZAR one year for 4 00

The MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for 2 50

We have over 200 books in this office part to be used in agriculture, part to the animal industry of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of fruit etc. etc. which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at this office and saying he wants one.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Did you get a Washington
Who is on the water wally?

Advertisers to over need their ads of fair happen

Clarence Mc Cray says he has no time to serve warrants.

Prof J W Ward is authorizing a class in writing at Largo.

Ed Bancroft nothing ever stood between Ed and Saturday.

A pocket Bible was recently found on the railroad track near this town.

Lew Neal is steadily employed at very good wages at the Bell Mill Saturday evening last.

The high water which submerged the Island in the Allegheny river last week did considerable damage to the property there.

The ground hog saw his shadow on Wednesday last and has been seen no more since.

Prof Spengler's singing class is a success financially as well as musically. It is gratifying to know that the people of Smethport appreciate good music.

W S Milliken Esq has moved his law office into the room formerly occupied by Mr Prosser & Appleton over Gale's store.

If paper is ever instead for insulating purposes it is at the time be built-house sprawling in the gutter after a rain trip of the side walk.

If the Water Co will kindly provide for sprinkling they will be in time to keep the dust down. Last night was the first night for weeks that the pavements were not slippery.

The debate on the question "Shall Wm Bedell's pastor of the M E church be retained in the pulpit?" on Wednesday evening was not a success. Reasons why: Prof Spengler was absent.

Over in Elora county they are kicking because the price of hats has advanced to $2 50 per ton. The residents of this borough would be delighted if they could reach the wholesale cost of black cats at only $2 50.

A well situated hose brigade is a pretty good thing to have about in case of fire, especially when the water works fail to yield any water. Last Friday night's fire demonstrated that fact to the satisfaction of all.

The Baptist sociable will be held at the residence of Mrs L F Richmond this Friday evening. The proceeds will need in defraying the expenses of repairing the church. Let there be a full turnout to help the good work on.

One of the most terrific wind storms that we remember of experiencing for several years, visited this section on Friday forenoon of last week. The wind did considerable damage to fences and trees on Wm Ranney's farm in this borough.

On Saturday last F Kenney's horse which was tied in front of W D Gallup's store was frightened by a piece of paper broke the tie strap and ran away. It was stopped on the Alton road just above Mark Sheldon's and brought back to town uninjured.

E A Simpson Republican was elected Mayor of Bradford on Tuesday last over Hon James Fessler Democrat by majority of 100. This is a magnificent democratic majority. Mr Simpson will make one of the very best Mayors Bradford ever had as no one who knows the gentleman will for a moment doubt.

The towns all around us are moving in the direction of securing industrial establishments within their limits. Warren Kane, Bradford Port Allegany Coudersport Emporium and Ridgway are being built up by the industries planted among them. The leading men of those towns are onto the times and are in every way to locate for their interest which accounts for their prosperity. The live young city of Canton, Ohio, donated $100,000 to the Dueber Watch Case Co for locating its works within its limits. The factories which Canton will receive from this great establishment will be worth ten times $100,000 inside of ten years.

—The person who borrowed Wm. Masser's lantern, the night his shop burned, will confer a favor by returning the same to the owner.

—The members of the W C T U will give an oyster supper at their headquarters on Main street, on Tuesday evening next. All are invited.

—We have finally made up our mind that we have got some very lazy editors in this county. Those inside now is well furnished with chunk of most unblushing kind. In reading over the list of papers a certain county paper during the past week we were struck with the similarity a number of the items contained therein to those that had subsequently appeared in the columns of the MINER, but the general contents of the paper credit is accounted in each and every case.

Judge McClain of the following adopted some surgery to save the citizens of Adams county from costs by reason of the misdeeds of habitual drunkenness. In his Gettysburg compiler is an official advertisement signed by President Judge McClain and Associates White and Gilbert notifying all liquor sellers of the county that as the county has been burdened with costs and expenses directly traceable to the use of intoxicating liquors by George Fleming George Little and William Stanton anyone selling them liquors will have their licenses revoked. The remedy is the right, but it is just.

A terrible hail storm struck Port Allegany this morning which was very destructive in its character. The rain came down in torrents and the wind blew at a terrific rate. Large quantities of glass in dwelling houses and other buildings were blown down and the hail fell with such force as to break the glass in the roofs of houses, barns and the like. Fruit trees were blown down and the hail fell with such force as to break the limbs of the trees. The storm was the most severe ever known in that section of the country. The damage done will amount to many thousands of dollars.

—Just for fun every one write a letter to the Bradford Era and encourage the poor Wm Masser editor. Open the corner of Water and Mechanic streets was discovered to be on fire. A large crowd soon gathered and with the assistance of the water in the nearest cistern, the fire was soon put out. It was a small affair, but as the wind was blowing a perfect gale at the time the fire was discovered, it was a miracle that any portion of that block was not burned. The fire originated in the kitchen of the building occupied by Mrs Dunham on the upper side of the street with a grocery on the lower floor. The building was owned by Mrs Dunham and was insured for $1,000 in the Continental. The stock of groceries was insured for $2,000 in the Germania. The loss on the building will be about $1,000 and on the stock about $1,500. The fire was caused by a defective flue. The buildings were saved. Now we have no reason to complain of Bradford's fire department.

—Mr. Masser wishes to return his sincere thanks to the citizens of Bradford for the kind assistance rendered him in saving his property from the fire on Wednesday morning last. Mr. Masser's loss will be about $2,000, with $1,500 insurance.

—Mr. Masser has moved his shop into the building on Main street, recently occupied by Mr. Prosser, and is now ready to do all kinds of work in his line. Give him a call

OH! MY BACK

Every ache or pain attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Straightens the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Relieves Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Etc.

"Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it especially beneficial in cases of poverty of the blood, and in all debilitating ailments that bear me heavily on the system. You is freely to my own family."—M. D. Brown, 837 Main St., Covington, Ky.

"It has completely broken down my health and I was troubled with a very bad cough. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Who study well to suit the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they purpose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and be convinced that it is a waste of time and money to go elsewhere, as we sell the best goods at as low prices as any house in the trade. Yours for trade,

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., Mar 5 13 1884.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for $4 and $5 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call

Smethport, April 10 1886 tf

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central.

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a first class Hardware store. The closest buyers and best judges of what they buy concede that for that more genuine quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the County

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice

DR SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

ASTHMA CURED

GERMAN ASTHMA CURE

Instantly relieves the most violent attack and Cures where all else fails. Send 10 cents for Illustrated Circular and certificates, and a trial will convince. Circular mailed free. A single dose will prove its merits, or by mail, 50 cents and $1.00 a dose. Sold by all druggists, or by mail. Sample dose free to those who write. Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

THE

ELDREDGE

"B"

SEWING MACHINE

with Automatic Self-Threading Cylinder Shuttle.

The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.

363 and 365 WABASH AVE.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

LEGAL.

Auditors' Report

OF THE

FINANCES

OF

McKEAN COUNTY,

TOGETHER WITH

COMMISSIONERS' STATEMENT

FOR 1886.

A. J. Mckean Treasurer of McKean County in account with the State, County Poor, Dog and Watch Funds of said County for the year, 1886

COUNTY FUND.

To am't due county fund last settlement		$11,564 05
To am't charged treasurer by county commissioners		1,275 00
To am't collected for tax collected 1884 and 1885		388 10
To am't settled county tax collected 1882, '83, '84 and '85		26,548 28
To am't unsettled county tax collected 1882, '83, '84 and '85		21 281 80
To am't collected for tax collected 1882		1,882 35
To am't collected for tax collected 1883, '84 and '85		215 74
To am't collected for tax collected 1884		480 00
To am't collected for tax collected 1885		288 00
To am't transferred from Poor fund		100 00 70,260 43
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		$ 21
By orders paid and cancelled		41,726 07
By county bonds paid and cancelled		13,000 00
By interest paid on county bonds		740 00
By county solicitor's salary and attorney's expenses		1 00 00
By commissions on $47,598 82 at 2 per cent		951 97
Balance due fund		3,781 45 70,260 43

POOR FUND.

To am't due last auditors' report		6,089 73
To am't collected poor tax collected 1884		2,119 45
To am't collected poor tax collected 1885, '86 and '87		10 787 00
To am't collected from Poor farm		334 00 19,330 18
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		$ 12 50
By commissions on $329 50 at 5 per cent		16 47
Balance due fund		6,790 79 14,780 96

We the Auditors of McKean county, having examined the accounts and vouchers of A. J. Mckean treasurer of said county in account with the funds of the McKean County Poor District for the year 1886, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals at Smethport, this 7th day of January 1887

A. F. BRENNAN, [seal]
THOS. OSBORNE, [seal] Auditors.
G. N. BARRETT. [seal]

C. C. Melvin treasurer of McKean county in account with the school and sett ee Fund of said county for the year 1886.

Annin Township

To unsettled school taxes collected, acc't 1885		209 27
To unsettled school and b'ld'g taxes collected, acc't 1885		144 21 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		307 65
By commission on $315 48 at 5 per cent		15 45 [illegible]
Balance due fund		130 28

Bradford Township

To unsettled school taxes collected, acc't 1885		$ 21
To unsettled school and b'ld'g taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1,[illegible]
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		[illegible]
Balance due fund		[illegible]

Bradford Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1 [illegible]

Corydon Township

To unsettled school taxes collected, acc't 1885		245 36
To unsettled school and b'ld'g taxes collected, acc't 1885		241 51 486 87
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		471 60
By commissions on $486 87 at 5 per cent		14 71
Balance due fund		1 56 2,472 04

Bradford Township—Road

To balance due report of 1885		72 60
To unsettled taxes collected		2,[illegible] 51
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		398 41 1,230 24
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1 [illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		35 35
Balance due fund		31 29 1,221 24

Corydon Township—Road

To balance due report of 1885		20
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		902 15
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1 [illegible] 58 2,023 12
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,053 73 at 5 per cent		41 05
Balance due fund		1 [illegible] 12

Ceres Township—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		179 22
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		144 80 323 02
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		330 00
By commissions on $6[illegible] at 5 per cent		10 97
Balance due fund		2 [illegible] 325 02

Duke Centre—Road

To balance due report of 1885		12 81
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1 [illegible] 33 69
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		19 99
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		12 00
By commissions on $20[illegible] at 5 per cent		1 [illegible] 60
Balance due fund		50 20

Eldred Township—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		21 15
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		227 [illegible] 1,[illegible] 69
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		41[illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		1 61
Balance due fund		24 29 [illegible] 69

Foster Township—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		450 41
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		449 41 900 82
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		410 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		27 05
Balance due fund		63 50 [illegible] 82

Hamilton Township—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,102 21
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,102 21 2,204 42
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,200 00
By commissions on $2,204 42 at 5 per cent		27 17
Balance due fund		21 29 2,204 42

Hamilton Township—Road

To balance due report of 1885		1 [illegible] 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,031 34
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,031 34 2,113 37
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,000 00
By commissions on $2,113 38 at 5 per cent		61 37
Balance due fund		52 00 2,113 37

Keating Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1 [illegible] 45
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		3,[illegible] 31
To am't refunded by supervisors		65 31 7,354 45
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		7,[illegible] 82
By commissions on $7,497 74 at 5 per cent		200 00 7,354 45

Lafayette Township—Road

To balance due report of 1885		25 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		2,[illegible] 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 91 4,743 62
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		6,[illegible] 44
By commissions on $6,718 62 at 5 per cent		201 54 6,743 62

Norwich Township—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 80
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 07 2,984 87
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,984 87 at 5 per cent		89 54
Balance due fund		5 32 2,984 87

Liberty Township—Road.

To bal due report of 1885		75 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 49
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 80 2,[illegible] 29
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,[illegible] at 5 per cent		72 91
Balance due fund		102 38 2,[illegible] 29

Otto Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		105 35
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		235 29
Balance due from Melvin		4 [illegible] 455 64
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		412 12
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		15 51 455 64

Sergeant Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 45
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 80 2,[illegible] 25
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,[illegible] at 5 per cent		61 31
Balance due fund		50 94 2,[illegible] 25

Smethport Boro—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1 01
By orders paid and cancelled		98
By commissions on $1 01 at 5 per cent		1 01

Wetmore Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 34
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 91 2,[illegible] 25
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1 [illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		41 78
Balance due fund		47 47 2,[illegible] 25

Annin Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		187 74
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		17[illegible] 89
Balance due Treas. Melvin		4 [illegible] 367 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		3[illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		10 91
Balance due fund		4 [illegible] 367 91

Bradford Township—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		74 05
Cr.		
Balance due fund		74 05 74 05

Ceres Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		90 27
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		150 04 240 31
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		240 00
By commissions on $240 31 at 3 per cent		7 21
Balance due fund		24 [illegible] 240 31

Corydon Township—Special Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		583 65
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		557 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		17 49
Balance due fund		28 56 583 05

Duke Centre—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		1 16
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1 16

Eldred Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		15 02
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		115 94 210 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		175 00
By commissions on $210 96 at 3 per cent		6 33
Balance due fund		29 63 210 [illegible]

Hamilton Township—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		1 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		342 [illegible]
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		721 51 1,064 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1,000 00
By commissions on $1,001 52 at 3 per cent		30 05
Balance due fund		34 [illegible] 1,064 [illegible]

Norwich Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		208 36
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		241 51 450 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		471 60
By commissions on $450 25 at 3 per cent		14 71
Balance due fund		1 54 [illegible] 25

Sergeant Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		745 20
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 91 2,[illegible] 11
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,[illegible] at 3 per cent		61 [illegible]
Balance due fund		50 [illegible] 11

Smethport Boro—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		179 12
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		150 [illegible] 329 44
Cr.		
By commissions on $329 44 at 3 per cent		9 88
Balance due fund		31 [illegible] 329 44

Wetmore Township

To unsettled school and b'ld'g taxes collected, acc't 1885		2,[illegible] 68
To unsettled school and b'ld'g taxes collected, acc't 1886		1,[illegible] 2 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		3,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $3,[illegible] at 5 per cent		111 [illegible]
Balance due fund		13 [illegible] 3,[illegible] 84

Duke Centre Boro

To balance due report of 1885		12 81
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1 [illegible] 33 69
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1 [illegible] 80
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		12 00
By commissions on $20[illegible] at 5 per cent		1 [illegible] 60
Balance due fund		50 20 — 60

Eldred Township

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		21 15
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		227 [illegible] 1,[illegible] 69
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		41[illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		1 61
Balance due fund		24 29 [illegible] 69

Foster Township

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		450 41
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		449 41 900 82
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		410 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		27 05
Balance due fund		63 50 [illegible] 82

Hamilton Township—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,102 21
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,102 21 2,204 42
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,200 00
By commissions on $2,204 42 at 5 per cent		27 17
Balance due fund		21 29 2,204 42

Hamilton Township—Road

To balance due report of 1885		1 [illegible] 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,031 34
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,031 34 2,113 37
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,000 00
By commissions on $2,113 38 at 5 per cent		61 37
Balance due fund		52 00 2,113 37

Keating Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1 [illegible] 45
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		3,[illegible] 31
To am't refunded by supervisors		65 31 7,354 45
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		7,[illegible] 82
By commissions on $7,497 74 at 5 per cent		200 00 7,354 45

Lafayette Township—Road

To balance due report of 1885		25 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		2,[illegible] 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 91 4,743 62
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		6,[illegible] 44
By commissions on $6,718 62 at 3 per cent		201 54 6,743 62

Norwich Township—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 80
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 07 2,984 87
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,984 87 at 3 per cent		89 54
Balance due fund		5 32 2,984 87

Liberty Township—Road.

To bal due report of 1885		75 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 49
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 80 2,[illegible] 29
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,[illegible] at 5 per cent		72 91
Balance due fund		102 38 2,[illegible] 29

Otto Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		105 35
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		235 29
Balance due from Melvin		4 [illegible] 455 64
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		412 12
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		15 51 455 64

Sergeant Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 45
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 80 2,[illegible] 25
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,[illegible] at 5 per cent		61 31
Balance due fund		50 94 2,[illegible] 25

Smethport Boro—Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1 01
By orders paid and cancelled		98
By commissions on $1 01 at 5 per cent		1 01

Wetmore Township—Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 34
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 91 2,[illegible] 25
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1 [illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		41 78
Balance due fund		47 47 2,[illegible] 25

Annin Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		187 74
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		17[illegible] 89
Balance due Treas. Melvin		4 [illegible] 367 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		3[illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		10 91
Balance due fund		4 [illegible] 367 91

Bradford Township—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		74 05
Cr.		
Balance due fund		74 05 74 05

Ceres Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		90 27
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		150 04 240 31
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		240 00
By commissions on $240 31 at 3 per cent		7 21
Balance due fund		24 [illegible] 240 31

Corydon Township—Special Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		583 65
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		557 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		17 49
Balance due fund		28 56 583 05

Duke Centre—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		1 16
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1 16

Eldred Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		15 02
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		115 94 210 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		175 00
By commissions on $210 96 at 3 per cent		6 33
Balance due fund		29 63 210 [illegible]

Hamilton Township—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		1 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		342 [illegible]
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		721 51 1,064 [illegible]
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1,000 00
By commissions on $1,001 52 at 3 per cent		30 05
Balance due fund		34 [illegible] 1,064 [illegible]

Keating Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 45
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		3,[illegible] 31
To am't refunded by supervisors		65 31 7,354 45
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		7,[illegible] 82
By commissions on $7,497 74 at 5 per cent		200 00 7,354 45

Lafayette Township—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		25 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		2,[illegible] 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 91 4,743 62
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		6,[illegible] 44
By commissions on $6,718 62 at 3 per cent		201 54 6,743 62

Norwich Township—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 80
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 07 2,984 87
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,984 87 at 3 per cent		89 54
Balance due fund		5 32 2,984 87

Liberty Township—Special Road

To bal due report of 1885		75 00
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 49
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 80 2,[illegible] 29
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,[illegible] at 5 per cent		72 91
Balance due fund		102 38 2,[illegible] 29

Otto Township—Special Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		105 35
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		235 29
Balance due from Melvin		4 [illegible] 455 64
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		412 12
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		15 51 455 64

Sergeant Township—Special Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 45
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 80 2,[illegible] 25
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		2,[illegible] 00
By commissions on $2,[illegible] at 5 per cent		61 31
Balance due fund		50 94 2,[illegible] 25

Smethport Boro—Special Road

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1 01
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1 01
By orders paid and cancelled		98
By commissions on $1 01 at 5 per cent		1 01

Wetmore Township—Special Road.

To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1884		1,[illegible] 34
To unsettled taxes collected, acc't 1885		1,[illegible] 91 2,[illegible] 25
Cr.		
By orders paid and cancelled		1 [illegible] 00
By commissions on $[illegible] at 5 per cent		41 78
Balance due fund		47 47 2,[illegible] 25

Cr.

By bal due report of 1885 — 24 64
" orders paid and cancelled — 1,[illegible] 00
" commissions on $3,[illegible] 05 — 70 01
at 2 per cent — 452 50 2,[illegible] 03

RECAPITULATION

Dr.

To bal. due county fund	$ 6,[illegible] 99
" " duplicate	[illegible] 21
" " redemption fund	2,[illegible] 45
" " poor fund	6,[illegible] 79
" " poor building fund	3,[illegible] 79
" Annin road ace't	1 54
" Bradford road ace't	84 23
" Bradford road ace't	49 05
" Corydon " "	22 13
" " Duke Centre road ace't	20 00
To bal. due Eldred road ace't	24 99
" " Foster " "	62 50
" " Hamlin " "	35 20
" " Hamilton " "	50 00
" " Norwich " "	55 22
" " Liberty " "	102 58
" " Sergeant " "	432 50
" " Wetmore " "	47 47
" " Bradford special road ace't	74 05
To bal due Ceres special road ace't	23 10
To bal due Corydon special road ace't	25 36
To bal due Eldred special road ace't	29 63
To bal due Hamilton special road ace't	23 87
To bal due Wetmore special road ace't	72 44
To bal due Hamilton road ace't	77 10
To bal due Bradford school and building ace't	51 01
To bal due Ceres school and building ace't	46 93
To bal due Duke Centre school and building ace't	10 64
To bal due Eldred school and building ace't	617 48
To bal. due Foster school and building ace't	1,373 14
To bal. due Hamlin school and building ace't	94 10
To bal due Keating school and building ace't	173 44
To bal due Lafayette school and building ace't	492 05
To bal due Norwich school and building ace't	3,072 46
To bal due Smethport boro school and building ace't	159 08
To bal due Wetmore school and building ace't	23 13
To bal due Annin poor ace't	5 25
To bal due Duke Centre poor ace't	24 83
To bal due Eldred poor ace't	92 38
To bal due Hamlin " "	85 33
To bal due Keating " "	54 35
To bal due Lafayette " "	119 65
To bal due Wetmore " "	97[illegible] 47
To bal due Duke Centre boro taxes	10 07
To bal due Port Allegany boro taxes	4 12 40,308 28

We, the auditors of McKean county, having examined the accounts and vouchers of C. C. Melvin treasurer of said county, in account with said county of said county, do find as above stated

Witness our hands and seals at Smethport, this 20th day of January, 1887

THOS. OSBORNE, [seal]
G. N. BARRETT [seal] Aud'rs.
A. F. BRENNAN, [seal]

A. F. Brennan, sheriff of McKean county, in account with said county for the year 1886

By bonding prisoners 944
" weeks 1 day at $3 75
By taking prisoners to West Chester Penitentiary and Reformatory School
By filling jury wheel drawing and summoning jury for 1886
By commissions on $843 00 at 5 per cent
By fees collected for criminal prosecutions
By fees collected for civil cases
By fees collected for executions
By fees collected for sheriff's sales
By fees collected for writs of partition
By fees collected for writs of appraisement
By fees collected for writs of inquisition
By fees collected for writs of habeas corpus
By fees collected for writs of certiorari
By fees collected for writs of mandamus
By fees collected for writs of ejectment
By fees collected for writs of attachment
By fees collected for writs of replevin
By fees collected for writs of scire facias
By fees collected for writs of error
By fees collected for writs of quo warranto
By fees collected for writs of foreign attachment
By fees collected for writs of foreign attachment
By fees collected for writs of foreign attachment